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Group: 1 (Forms 1-2)
Topic: Times Square

The Mystery of the Designated One

I stepped outside my house in Malaysia -- and walked out into Times Square. I only saw a Gaia (the Earth) symbol as I looked back on my house's door.

Wow! Just five minutes before I was having my normal breakfast, and suddenly I was in Times Square...Panic suddenly rushed into my blood. I did not know what to do next. I was caught in a cleft stick. If I wandered around I would get lost for sure! Out of the blue, my stomach rumbled, breaking the eerie silence of panic in my head. I had to chow down something.

I noticed that my pocket was full of money (Malaysian currency), so I had to go to the money changer to acquire some dollars to spend. I went to the nearest burger stand because I needed to have a taste of the iconic American dish. While enjoying my scrumptious hamburger, the thought of "How to get home?" passed through my mind. But, instead of worrying, I decided to enjoy the day. I started to walk around Times Square and buy some souvenirs. I never knew when I would be able to visit such a memorable place again.

While walking, I figured that there must be a place to research this strange phenomenon or perhaps decipher this strange mystery. There must be, I insisted. So I hopped onto a bus and went to the library. It was quite a journey there, sightseeing the American streets. I could see that it was just like what I had seen on television.

My footsteps entering the library were uneasy. I was obviously a total stranger there with my Malaysian school uniform on. Everyone kept a watchful eye on me. I ignored them and marched to the librarian's desk. The nametag read "Ana Julien." A French name in an American library? Something seemed fishy.

As if she knew what I was there for, she grabbed me by the arm and lead me to an isolated section of the library.

Find a leather book with a strap in this section. You are the Designated One, you shall know what you are looking for," she whispered. I obviously replied positively since she clearly knew better than me. I searched the entire section, and suddenly a book dropped.

It was already sunset at that time, but I read it as it might help me find the way home. A page suddenly attracted my interest. The page was about a strange phenomenon that occurs only once every 157 years.

"It teleports the Designated One to the Free Country, whenever a door with a Gaia symbol is walked through." Holy cow! I kept reading. "Find the Lady in The Dress with a fire in her hands and a book in her heart, and you shall be reverted to your homage; however, if the clock strikes twelve, then the Designated One shall be banished from the Earth. "

Bam! I had to spend another few hours just resolving the clue. It was already ten o'clock at night; time was running out. I searched for clues in the library, and I was given many tourist brochures. Almost everything was about the Lady Liberty...wait....what? Sweet America! That was the answer: the blue-greenish statue with a torch in her hand and a book in her arms. That must be it. I sprinted to the entrance of the library and rushed to the bus stand. Then I had to use a boat to get to the Statue of Liberty.

The statue itself was a marvel! I had to have a sight of it. Then, I needed to find a way to enter the statue. The guard was there, and I had to give him a knock in the head. I quickly ran up the stairs, but the top part was locked! It was almost twelve o'clock. I gave the door my fist, and it opened. Old steel I guess. I continued clambering up the stairs, and there it was. The passageway back home!

I gave a quick view of the scenery, enjoying what might be the best mystery journey ever. I entered the door with the Gaia symbol, and the next thing I knew I was back in my bedroom...Pheww! A sigh of relief struck me.

I realised I still had the souvenirs and the leftovers of the hamburger. My parents were awestruck seeing me. I even gave them the souvenirs to lighten up their hearts. They were obviously puzzled but, in the end, it was a spectacular day in America! Dear whoever chose me, thank you!

The following day, everything was back to its normal state. Except, when I looked out of my window -- I found out I was back in America!